

prospects sent from the East had been later disapproved. It is true that on the seaboard the Feds were never taken very seriously until they aroused the natives by stealing into Brooklyn right under the noses of all the powers of organized baseball.

It is probable that in the future Eastern critics will alter their view of the new circuit and will accord it the attention which it is earning.

Tom Seaton, Philly pitcher, declared several weeks ago that he would stay with the National League and would work for Dootin, to whom he owed his success. For a man admitting such sentiments, Seaton is acting in a peculiar manner.

He is due to arrive in Chicago late this afternoon with Ad Brennan, former Philly, who jumped to the Chifeds along with Bill Killifer. Brennan stuck and did not hop back to the fold with his battery mate. He was sent West by the Feds as a missionary to show Seaton the error of his ways.

When Ad first talked with Seaton the latter said he could not be shaken in his determination to remain a Philly. Suddenly he decided to come to Chicago, and in company with Brennan, at that. These facts may be mere coincidences, but President Baker of the Phils believes there is something in the wind, as he sent Gilmore a telegram, warning him that the Phillies would fight for Seaton if the Feds signed him.

Sol Meyer, owner of the Springfield club of the Central League, has applied to the National Association for the Toledo territory vacated by Charlie Somers and his Mudhens. Meyer, who formerly owned the Indianapolis team, wants to transfer his Springfield franchise to Toledo.

President Tener of the National League has called a meeting of the magnates for Saturday in Cincinnati. At that time the trouble between Evers and Murphy will be thoroughly threshed out and final disposition will be made of the squabble. It will be

decided whether Murphy is to get any players from the Boston Braves in exchange for his former manager, and how much money, if any, he will have to slip John to salve his injured feelings.

Jack Britton had an easy time with Gene Moriarity of Syracuse in New York last night, the referee stopping the mill in the seventh round.

Branch Rickey has sprung something new on baseball! A real rah, rah, rah major league team.

Rickey is a college man and he has become inoculated with the virus of educated baseball. With two years of experience in handling professional



Enzenroth.

players, he has had a chance to see how the major and minor leagues handle, train and develop baseball players.

Then, chosen to lead a forlorn hope, the St. Louis Browns, he has set to work to develop a real baseball club and has returned to the college idea.

He doesn't care much whether they are college men or not; whether they can demonstrate the theorems of advanced calculus, but he insists upon college methods, whether or not his players ever have attended night school. He believes that intelligent, educated men make the best ballplayers and he wants that kind—players with sense enough to understand that decency and intelligence off the field